**Poems for Visualizing**

The following poems were written by children. They are great ones for creating images in the mind. Either have your students sketch or discuss the images that came to mind after they hear or read the poems.

**Idea**: Try having your students write their own poems for visualizing that could be shared with the class. It could be treated like an **“Open Mic Friday”** or **“Coffeehouse Poetry Day”** where you have the students write and orally prepare their poetry (or it could be a poem that they have found that is good for creating visual images – consider the other senses here too). Then, with a “mic” in hand, they share their poem with the class. Classmates sketch (or discuss) the images they visualized or the other sensory feelings created by the poem. This is a great way to have students realize that sensory reactions to what they hear read are very important in their overall understanding of it.

**Dolphins**

Dolphins dive into the ocean.

Flippity flop!

Splishity splash!

Dolphins never stop.

Twisting, twirling in the shining sunlight,

all day long.

Abby

**Icicles**

Icicles drip

in the morning light,

and freeze

in the darkness

of the night.

Icicles scream

As if they were talking

to the wind.

Caroline

**Trains**

Trains rumble over tracks.

Big black tunnels wait.

Dark metal zooms

through the night.

Zach

**Henry**

When I hold my Guinea Pig

Henry

he makes me feel

safe inside.

Warm fur

red eyes

chubby little body.

Henry is my buddy.

Olivia

**The Changes of the World**

When winter fall,

it seems like years have passed,

Layers and layers of rock

lay silent

on stiff, brown ground. I look out

my bedroom window.

It seems like things have changed

in the world,

and people have gotten older.

Zachary

**Hot** **Tubs**

Hot tubs,

steamy bubbles,

powerful jets,

ZOOM like shallow waves

in the ocean.

San Diego hot tubs,

that’s where I want to be!

Griffin

**Poppy**

I remember my Grandpa.

I used to go everywhere he’d go.

He fixed me really good bacon.

I used to love to sleep next to him.

I really miss my Poppy.

Cory

**Space**

In space

stars twinkle

in the darkness of night.

Saturn’s rings twirl

as if they were dancing.

Emily

**Sunday Football**

Football people

race across the field,

leaping to tackle you

to the green and grassy ground.

Devon

**Leaves**

The leaves tiptoe to the ground

with only a soft, gentle sound.

We hear the leaves go

crinkle, crackle,

crunch, crunch

under our feet.

We rake them into a mountain

of red, orange,

yellow, brown and purple.

The leaves

tiptoe to the ground

with only a soft, gentle sound.

Madison and Camille

**Ducks on a Winter Night**

Ducks asleep

on the banks of the pond

tuck their bills into feathery quills,

making their own beds

to keep warm in.

Georgia Heard

**Idea**: Display the students’ poems along with the various visualizations made by their classmates for a great sharing of ideas. It also allows for a place to discuss how background knowledge has an effect on how we interpret things.